For New York and Its Vicinity: Fair: warmer.

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DEAD ATHER LOVER'S FEET. PLACIDE SAITTA SAYS MRS. KING KILLED HERSELF.

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A One Time German Actress, Who Figured in Escapades Abroad and Led a Gay Life. Here, Found Dead in Her Brooklyn Flat -The Man Known as "Mr. King" the Only Witness of Her Death-He Says she Shot at Him and Then Sent a Bullet Into Her Temple - Her Career,

Mrs. Olga King, a tall, handsome brunette. who had occupied a flat on the third floor of the apartment house at 174 Union street, Brooklyn, for the past year, was found dead in her bedroom at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. She was lying facedownward in a pool of blood on the floor a few feet from the footboard of the bed. The wore only a chemise and a pair of stockings. There was a bullet wound in her right temple. and about a yard away was a pistol. It was a heavy 44-calibre weapon, and two of the five cartridges had been exploded. The police broke into the flat at the request of a woman who lives in the same house, and who, not having seen Mrs. King all day, feared that something

had happened to her.

After working for several hours the police came to the conclusion that the case was one of micide. They sought in vain a man who is known to the neighbors as "Mr. King," because he was a more frequent caller than any of the woman's other friends. They had about given him up, when "Mr. King" surrendered himself. He was locked up for the night in the Adams street police station. In the meantime facts about the dead woman were slowly coming out. It developed that Mrs. King was a fictitious name, and that the weman was in reality a one imefamous German actress, known as Ottilie Kiraly, and that she came to this country when cast off by her husband, Lieut.-Col. Heinrich Ritter von Schwarz, an officer in the Thirteenth

infantry, Austrian army,
Mrs. King's career had been a romantic one, Her escapades abroad were published far and wide, and when she came to this country four years ago she didn't modify her conduct to any marked degree. She was about 30 years old and very pretty. She had lived in a number of places in Brooklyn, but the first one that the police have been able to get track of was in the Columbia flats at 463 Fourth avenue. There her conduct was such as to cause the landlord to request her to move. Her callers were too many, he said, and the other tenants objected. So Mrs. King moved. She engaged rooms in

a flat on President street, near Henry street, the flat was run by a Mrs. Edelmuth, Mrs. King's callers did not discontinue their attentions and finally the landlord gave Mrs. Edelmuth the alternative of getting rid of her boarder or giving up the flat. So Mrs King. was obliged to move again,
This time Mra. King went back to housekeep-

ing. She hired the third flat on the left-hand side of the apartment house at 174 Union street, and speedily lost favor with her neighbors. Her callers were all men, and they made their visits

at all times of the day or night.

While living with Mrs. Edelmuth Mrs. King made the acquaintance of Placido Saitta, an talian, who is in the produce commission busiboss at 24 State street, this city, and who lives at 159 President street, Brooklyn, which is a w doors from Mrs. Edelmuth's home. Saitta is 33 years old, over six feet tall and very me. He has been in this country several years, but speaks English imperfectly. He became Mrs. King's most ardent admirer. He hovered around Mrs. Edelmuth's flat, and fre-

quently took Mrs. King out walking and driving. Saitta came to be known as "Mr. King' around the new flat in Union street. Mrs. King had never said that he was her husband, but the neighbors had taken it for granted. He seemed to be the most in favor, so he was always referred to as "Mr. King." There were other

referred to as "Mr. King." There were other callers, too, and Mrs. King was not inconsolable when Saitta was not around. There were many gay parties at the flat when he was absent, and he figured in many that Mrs. King's other friends didn't know were taking place.

Mrs. King had few attacks of melancholia, the meighbors say. On account of her conduct few of them ever had anything to say to her, but they observed her closely, as neighbors do, and she always seemed happy. One of the few women who ever apoke to her is a German living on the floor above. On Monday night Mrs. King told this woman that she would meet her yesterday floor above. On Monday night Mrs. King tout this woman that she would neet her yesterday morning and go shopping with her. Mrs. King was then apparently in the best of spirits, and laughed and chatted with her neighbor. It was this German woman who, having re-peatedly knocked at and rung the bell of Mrs. King's door, told the police that they had better make an investigation.

make an investigation.

Mrs. King's flat was in perfect order. The rooms were handsomely furnished, and there rooms were handsomely furnished, and there was not the slightest sign of confusion in any of them. The bedroom where the body was found is next to the parlor and only separated from it by a blue silk portiere. The bed had been occupied during the night and it was evident from the condition of the body that Mrs. King died a short time after arising. The wound in the temple was a large one for a bullet to make, but this was explained by the fact that the pistol had been held very close to the head. The pistol was not so far away from the body as to make it impossible for the woman to have thrown it there herself after firing the fatal shot. The fact that there were two empty shells in the pistol was regarded as suspicious. There was only one wound in the woman, and a hasty examination of the room falled to show where hasty examination of the room falled to show where a second builet had gone. The police concluded that one of the cartridges must have been exploded some time before, and they gave a out that the case was, to their way of think-ing, clearly one of suicide.

ing, clearly one of suicide.

The police had, however, heard in the meantime of "Mr. King." Several of the neighbors deciared that he went into the flat on Monday night. Others said that they saw him leave shortly before 7 o'clock yesterday morning. Then a handkerchief with the initials "P. S. embroidered in one corner was found in the flat, and by the exercise of a little detective work the officers got on the track of Placado Saitta. When they went to Mr. Saitta's house he was not at home. They got a picture of him, and a dozen detectives were sent out to get him. No one could get the slighest trace of him, and the police were beginning to get uneasy, when and a dozen detectives were sent out to get him. No one could get the slighest trace of him, and the police were beginning to get uneasy, when Lawyer Emanuel Friend of this city sent word to them that Mr. Saitta was a client of his, that Mr. Saitta knew the police wanted him, and that he would surrender himself to a detective at 7:30 o'clock if the detective would be at the corner of Fifth avenue and Union street, Brooklyn, at that time. Detective Mulvey was sent from Police Headquarters to keep the appointment, and at about 8 o'clock Lawyer Friend and Mr. Saitta came down from the elevated railroud station. Mulvey placed Saitta under arrest and the three men proceeded to Police Headquarters, where the prisoner told bis story. He had met Mrs. King, he said, when she lived on President street, and became intimate with her. He was a frequent caller at her flat and occasionally took her out. The woman, he said, recently showed a disposition to govern him, and he resolved to break off his relations with her before matters got any worse. She became jealous when he didn't call on her with his customary frequency, and they had one or two quarrels. On his side the quarrels didn't amount to anything, he said. They opened his eyes, however, to a condition of affairs that he had not suspected the existence of, and made him all the more determined to quit the woman, he amount to anything, he said. They opened this eyes, however, to a condition of affairs that he had not suspected the existence of, and made him all the more determined to quit the woman. On Monday, he said, he sent a boy from his place of business in this city to Mrs. King's flat with a measage, asking that she give the boy all of his letters and one or two pictures of him that she had. The woman delivered the things to the boy without question, but a few hours later she appeared at Saitta's office, he says, and asked him whether his sending for the letters meant that he wasn't going to call on her any more. He told her, he said, that it did, and after remarking that she thought he'd regret this determination she went away.

termination she went away.

Saitta lives with his brother in the President street house. He has a room at the rear of the third floor, and only a few feet away from the rear window of Mrs. King's Union street flat. He says that at 70 clock yesterday morning he was dressing himself when Mrs. King appeared at the rear window of her are window.

as dressing himself when Mrs. King appeared the rear window of her fiat and beckened to m. He understood that sie wanted him to me over for a few moments, and he replied by that that he would. It was 7:30 o'clock he said, when he entered to fiat. He went at one into Mrs. King's bedom and asked her what she wanted. She sked him, he said, if all was to be over between em.

om,
"I said that it was," Saitts told the police, and with that she suddenly bouled a revolver from between the mattresers and pointing my head, fired. I do not know how I escaped, ould hear the builtet whistle by my ear. I was confused by the suddenness of it and

was powerless to interfere, when she put the pistol to her own head and fired. She fell on the floor in a heap and I stood looking at her, half dazed. There couldn't have been five seconds between the two shots. My first thought was to get away, and I ran out, scarcely knowing what I was doing. I wandered around for a time, and then went and saw my lawyer. Mr. Friend, who advised me to take this step. The revolver with which the shooting was done was a present from me to Mrs. King. About a year ago she told me that she felt nervous at night and wanted a pistol in the house. So I bought the revolver for her. I have known Mrs. King about sixteen months altogether."

Saitta was locked up for the night and will be arraigned in the Adams Street Police Court this morning. He denies that he stayed in Mrs. King's flat on Monday night, despite the assertions of the neighbors.

A search of Mrs. King's rooms revealed a lot of letters, most of them written in German. One letter, addressed to "My Darling Brother Gula," was found. It was unfinished and had evidently been written by Mrs. King on Monday night, Other letters had been sent to Mrs. King by various men. An interesting batch, signed "Grandfather," were the means of giving the police a clue to the dead woman's real identity. "Grandfather," were the means of giving the police a clue to the dead woman's real identity. "Grandfather," were the means of giving the police a clue to the dead woman's real identity. "Grandfather, a wealthy shipping merchant. He died at his residence, 223 Carroll street, several months ago, Mr. Endner knew the woman's history, and his son Henry told it to a reporter last night.

As Ottilie Kiraly Mrs. King was a popular actress in Austria and Germany ten years ago. While in Budapest she met Col. von Schwarz, a member of a wealthy and prominent family and a man high up in the military service, He became infatuated with her, and to outwith his relatives, who objected to her, they ran away to Vienna and were married. In less than six months the

her coming here was made much of by several newspapers.
When the Sorrento arrived, the other passen-gers told queer stories about their fellow pas-senger. She had eaten at the Captain's table all the way over, and was the most popular woman on board with the Captain, if not with the other passengers.

woman on board with the Captain, if not with
the other passengers.

Capt. Jurgensen of the Sorrento was sufficiently interested in Mrs. King to ask his
friend Endner to watch over her while he was
away. He was in the habit of leaving money
with Endner, to be drawn on by Mrs. King
when she needed it. In the performance of this
duty Endner became quite friendly with Mrs.
King, and when Endner was dying the woman
made a scene by trying to force her way to his
bedside. She was kept out by the son. Young
Endner says that Mrs. King has a daughter
about 7 years of age in Europe.

At a late hour last night the police of the Butler street police station found the second builet.
It was on the floor under the bed. It had struck
the wall near the floor and bounded off. Mrs.
King's body was removed to an undertaking
establishment.

EXPLOSION IN FIFTH AVENUE. Calumet Club Shaken-Narrow Escapes of Persons in the Neighborhood.

Fifth avenue was shaken by an explosion yes terday afterhoon which scared the wits out of people in the vicinity of Twenty-ninth street, and kept several policemen busy for a couple of hours trying to explain to scared property owners how it happened. The explosion was in the excavation made by

Contractor Matthew Baird's men, who are getting ready to lay the new water mains. The workmen were blasting rock, and the charge of powder they used was either too heavy or else it exploded prematurely. No one seemed to know how it happened, but every one thereabouts agrees that there was a terrific explo

hurt The avenue is torn up the whole width of the street at this point, and the excavations extend for a block on each side. Paving stones and rocks are piled over on the curb line in front of the Marble Collegiate Church on the northwest corner of Twenty-ninth street. The avenue has seen in this condition at this point for several

sion, and that it was pure luck that no one was

The Calumet Club is on the northeast corner, but the street in front of the clubhouse is clear. The building on the southeast corner is occupied by Neuman & Co., farniture dealers and

pied by Neuman & Co., Marinture dealers and decorators.

Neuman & Co. suffered the most from the ex-plosion. Windows on the Twenty-ninth street side were broken by flying stone, and Daniel Neuman, the head of the firm, and C. W. Fuchs, a bookkeeper in his employ, narrowly escaped lating the street of the street of the street of the street.

The blast which exploded was placed directly in front of the entrance of the Collegiate Church, about ten feet from the curb line. John Barry of \$15 East Seventy-seventh street was the man in charge of the blasting. Ten or twelve Italian

in charge of the blasting. Ten or twelve Italian laborers were working under his instructing.

Harry warned the laborers to seek a place of safety, and a moment later he dived into the entrance of the Calumet Club.

Then came the explosion which brought policemen and throngs of people to the scene. It shook the Calumet Club, and the employees rushed out, thinking the builing was going to fail.

Across the street the employees of Neuman & Co. were rushing about trying to escape the failing glass from the broken windows on the Twenty-ninth street side of the building.

Pieces of rock as big as cobblestones littered the street. Dirt was pientiful, too. The head of the firm of Neuman & Co. was the first to regain his composure and he ran from the building to find the man responsible for the explosion.

He found Barry trying to explain to his excited and scared workmen what had happened. One of the Italians had fallen on his knees and was praying to be saved.

cited and scared workmen what had happened. One of the Italians had fallen on his knees and was praying to be saved.

Mr. Neuman didn't let Barry out of his sight until several policemen came up on a run. Then he insisted that he be arrested.

Before the foreman was taken to the West Thirtieth street station house Mr. Neuman made an examination of the ground where the explosion occurred. There were logs over the hole, but they were not chained together as the law says they should be. Neither was there any corrugated iron over the logs as there should have been.

Barry admitted at the station house that the logs had not been chained, on one end, He didn't deny that he neglected to use the covering of iron. He said he hadn't used any more powder than usual in the hiast, and he couldn't account for the loudness of the report. He was locked up for recklessness on Mr. Newman's complaint.

Mr. Neuman was sitting at a desk writing on the second floor of his building near a window when the explosion occurred. He dodged his head to the further side of his desk as two big jarged pieces of rock crashed through the window at which he was sitting and fell with a bang on his deek.

At the same instant all the windows on the

dow at which he was sitting and fell with a bang on his deek.

At the same instant all the windows on the same floor were broken. Downstairs Book-keeper Fuchs was at work near a window when a rock came through and grazed his head.

The force of the explosion spent itself on the side of Neuman & Co.'s building. There wasn't a window broken in the Calumet Club, although the side of Neuman & Co.'s huilding. it was first supposed that the club property suf

it was first supposed that the transfer of most.

The explosion created excitement among the guests of the Holland House, at Fifth avenue and Thirtieth street. They rushed out in droves to see what caused the great noise. The streets became so crowded for a time that the police were kept busy making the people move on.

TRIED TO SACRIFICE HIS BOY. Mostettler Built a Fire and Was About to Kill Min Child.

WOOSTER, O., Aug. 24.-Samuel Hostettler, a young farmer realding near here, while labor ing under religious excitement, attempted to offer up his young son as a sacrifice last even He carried the boy into the rear yard and gathered a large quantity of wood.

The boy helped his father gather the wood, and was in high glee over the pleasure he expected to get out of a bonfire. The young wife came to the rear door of the house and watched the preparations curiously for a moment. She did not anticipate the intention of her husband until after the pile was in readiness to light and Hostettier drew a razor from his pocket and called the child to him.

Realizing the fate in store for her child, she rushed toward her husband caying for an explanation. He told her that he had been directed by Divine tower to offer up this child as a sacrifice and explained that he was going to cut his throat and burn him on the pile of facgots, and warned her that she would go to be 11 disciplination fately and the fately away, but fatel, and then che fought for the racor. She flually got the razor, but not until her hand and arms were cut badly. Neighbors got the hasband under control, and he was lodged in jail. wife came to the rear door of the house and

Gov. and Mrs. Black to Be the Guests of Mr. Platt.

tiov, and Mrs. Black are to be the guests of Senator and Mrs. Platt at the Oriental Hotel, Coney Island, for a few days next week,

DRUGGED BY A BURGLAR.

DR. FALK'S SERVANT CHLORO-FORMED AND THE HOUSE ROBBED.

The Intruder Was Frightened Away by the Timely Arrival of Another Servant, and Escaped-He Took \$29 in Money, but He Left the Doctor's Silverware Behind.

A tall man, about 30 years old, with a black mustache, rang the door bell of Dr. Fred Valk's house at 146 East Thirty-seventh street just before 9 o'clock last evening. Dr. Valk was away attending a patient, his son, Dr. Frank Valk, was on a visit to Philadelphia, and one of the servants had a night off, leaving the other, Lizzie Murphy, in the house alone. Lizzie opened the door in answer to the ring.

The stranger pushed past her into the hall and slammed the door behind him. The servantran, but the man pursued and caught her. Breaking from his grasp she dashed upstairs to the doctor's office on the second floor and rang a district messenger call to summon the police. The tall man was upon her a moment after-

ward and grabbed the call box book, confusing the signal in the messenger office, as it was learned afterward. The servant got away again and ran to her room in the attic. The man followed her there. He threw her down and stuffed a handkerchief saturated with chloroform into her mouth.

Theu he drew a coil of rope out of his pocket and bound her hands and feet. Leaving her lapsing into unconsciousness, he started in to ransack the house.

He went through almost every room pulling

out bureau drawers right and left and turning over most of the furniture in the rooms in his hunt for booty. He broke into the room of Rose Gallic, the other servant, and took \$22 in cash and a gold watch and chain.

In the dining room he collected all the silverware, but was interrupted by the other servant, who got home at about this time and rang the bell. She could get no answer, so she made her way into the yard by going through the next house to the doctor's. The burglar made his escape through the front door while she was going around to the rear door.

Young Dr. Valk arrived home from Philadelphia in time to find a special officer from the messenger office and a telegraph boy trying to get into the house. He opened the door with his key and traced the servant to the attic by the odor of the chloroform. She was unconscious, and after he cut the cords which bound her and removed the gag he sent the messenger boy to call an ambulance. The girl was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Half a dozen policemen were summoned, and they scoured the neighborhood searching for the burglar, but they could get no trace of him. A general alarm was sent out. The man wore a dark suit, a black derby hat, a white shirt and collar, and a brown tie. It is supposed that he had been watching the house for some time. ver most of the furniture in the rooms in his unt for booty. He broke into the room of Rose

DISS DEBAR IN BOSTON?

Spook Priestess Said to Have Been There and to Mave Left Suddenly.

Boston, Aug. 24,-Ann O'Delia Diss Debar, high priestess of spookdom and painter of spirit pictures, has shaken the dust of Hoston from her feet and has gone away without leaving her address. It may be merely a coincidence, but as soon as a certain woman who had a room on Columbus avenue read in a Sunday paper that Diss Debar was in Boston and had been at that very number on the avenue, she packed her grip, paid her rent, and told the landlord that she was going to New York. Then she left the house, and the landlord does not know where

house, and the landlord does not know where she ia.

The woman who left answers the description of Diss Debar completely. She is short and stout, of uncertain age, and has light hair. Her landlord also says she had a peculiar scar on her face. That is one of the marks on Diss Debar, for though she may show up in a town with a new name and a new shade of hair, she cannot get rid of that scar. According to the landlord, the woman came to his place about two weeks age and asked to see a room. She was easily suited and paid her rent promptly when it was due. She did not have many callers, and seemed to be without occupation. She told the landlord she was a Theosophist. She received a number of letters. They all came from New York.

Secretary Crosbic of the Theosophic Society said he had heard that Diss Debar was in town. She is not a Theosophist, he says, though she pretends to be. She was "run out" of Milwaukee, Mr. Crosbic said, after joining the Theosophists under an assumed name.

The Onset Bay Spiritualists say Diss Debar has been in Boston, and that they have received an influx of "influence" from the Hub.

RUN DOWN BY THE AILEEN.

Capt. Stevens's Yacht Hits a Fisherman, Is Rescued by Mis Son.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. L. Aug. 24.-In a heavy sea and with a stiff northeaster blowing off Whale Rock Light, Capt. Albert A. Babcock, a local lobster fisherman, who was in a small boat, was run down to-day by the pleasure yacht Alleen, owned by Richard Stevens of Castle Point, N. J., and narrowly escaped death by drowning. Babcock was riding out the gale at anchor, and his rowboat was laden down with 150 pounds of lobsters, which he had captured during the afternoon. Suddenly he saw the sharp nose of the yacht coming directly for him. The Captain of the yacht evidently did not see the little lobster boat. The yacht struck his boat, knocking both oars flying, and breaking one of them into splinters. Babcock's boat was filled two-thirds with water, and he was drenched to the skin.

The yacht Aileen sped swiftly away, leaving him to his fute and three miles from the nearest shore. He felt his boat sinking, and began to bail out the water-soaked boat with his big tarpaulin hat. For an hour he fought desperately in the big rollers. As he was about exhausted a sail hove in sight. It was his son's catboat, Dauntless, and she was coming to the rescue. The boat was manned by Dandel Babcock, who had discovered his father's plight from land by the nick of time and brought him just in the nick of time and brought him ashore in safety. by drowning. Babcock was riding out the

AN ABDUCTION ATTEMPTED.

ashore in safety.

Ex-Mayor Kraft's Boy Taken by His Aunt from a Stranger Who Was Leading Him Off. KINGSTON, N. Y., Aug. 24 .- A bold attempt to day afternoon was frustrated by the prompt ction of Miss Ella Story, the boy's aunt. The action of Miss Ella Story, the boy's aunt. The little fellow had been sitting on the carriage block in front of the house of his grandfather, Andrew J. Story. Mrs. Story and her daughter Ella were sitting on the front veranda, concealed by heavy vines. On looking through the vines toward the sidewalk Miss Story was startled to see a stranger with his arms around the child coaxing him to go down the street. The boy seemed dared but not unwilling to go. "Leave that child alone," Miss Story exclaimed as she hurried to the sidewalk.

"I only wanted him to show me the way to a good hotel," replied the stranger, who still clung to the boy.

"He knows nothing about hotels and cannot show you," Miss Story answered as she took the boy by the arm and led him away.

The stranger hurried out of town.

WORKHOUSE PRISONER MISSING. Thought to Have Been Drowned by Accident-

It May Have Been a Suicide. John Dole, alias James Madden, a workhouse prisoner on Blackwell's Island, was reported as uissing yesterday by Warden Van De Carr. The man is thought to have been drowned in the East River by accident, but it may have been suicide. Dole, who had been an immate of the workhouse almost continuously for the past five years, was last committed by Magistrate Meade on July 7. He was at that time sentenced to 160 days imprisonment for disorderly conduct.

He was a "trusty," and was employed in keeping the books at night. Dole was last seen Sunday morning at breakfast. His coat was found on his desk later. Dole formerly lived at 156 East 125th street. man is thought to have been drowned in the East

Pintoned Under His Wagon and On Fire. HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 24.-Chauncey Turner, a title of milk peddler, had a narrow escape from death at an early hour this morning. While on his milk route at 3 o'clock, it being pitch dark, he crove off an embankment. The norse fell over, causing the wagon, milk and all, to tern upside down. Turner was pinloned under the wagon. His lighted lantern exploded, setting fire to his coat, and except for the timely assistance of nearby residents, who heard his cries for help, he would have been burned to death.

INDIAN PRONTIER WAR. Hard Fighting in Mhyber Pass-Trouble in

Special Cable Despatches to Tun Bun.

Homnay, Aug. 24.—Up to a late hour to-night reliable news from the frontier had not been received. Reports from Peshawar indicate that there has been severe fighting in Khyber Pass. and that the garrison of Fort All-Musjid, a few miles west of Jamrood, are stubbernly resisting overwhelming odds. An unconfirmed report says that the garrison made a sortie, in which they lost 300 killed, after which they abandoned the fort and started for Lowreg.

The troops at Quetta have been warned to hold themselves in readiness for hostilities at the shortest notice.

SIMLA, Aug. 25 .- After the fighting which occurred yesterday, the Afridi tribesmen re-tired to the bills about Khyber Pass, where they were virtually safe from pursuit by the British To-day everything was quiet, and the Afridia

sent a delegation to Gen. Wesmacott to suggest conditions, which being accepted, they would return to their homes. These conditions provided for the withdrawal of the British from the Swat Valley and the

Samana Mountains, the surrender of all the Afridi women on the Indian side of the frontier, and a revision of the salt regulations. The fact of the Afridis proposing terms is regarded as showing the most sublime audacity on their part, and is evidence that they do not

appreciate the gravity of their offence in the eyes of the Indian Government.

The Government will undoubtedly pursue its operations until the power of the Afridis as the leading cian on the Peshawur frontier is com-

pletely broken. The fate of Fort Ali-Musjid has not yet been definitely learned. It was reported here to-day that the whole garrison of 300 Sepoys had been massacred and all the arms and ammunition in

the place seized.

The report adds that the tribesmen then marched to Lowrag to attack the British there, Earlier advices say that Fort Sadda in the Kurram Valley was attacked by the insurgents after the preliminary fighting reported in this morning's despatches, but the invaders were repulsed by the garrison. The subjugation of the Swati tribesmen is now complete.

A despatch from Quetta, Baluchistan, says: The sedition has now reached this southernmost part of the frontier. Three of the principal chiefs of Baluchistan arrived in this city and were found attempting to pervert the natives. They were arrested. Their arrest caused a great sensation among the Mohammedans, one of the chiefs being Ghoms Bakhis, son-in-law of Sir Arad Khan, the most loyal chief in Baluchis-

A despatch from Peshawur says: "The relief column under Gen. Westmacott arrived at the mouth of Khyber Pass and shelled the enemy at a distance of 3,200 yards. The enemy retired. Fort Maude was seen to be in flames. The garrison of the fort withdrew under cover of artil-

MORE ALLINKA EXPLORERS.

One Expedition After Gold and Copper and Another After Oil.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 24.-Two expeditions are now outfitting in Seattle for exploration in Alaska, one going to the Copper River and the country tributary to it, and the other going further north along the coast, confining its operations chiefly to prospecting for coal oil and placers, while the Copper River expedition will search for gold and copper. They are fitting up their own vessels, carrying their own captains, pilots, and crews, as well as experienced prospectors, who have spent several years in the country and are familiar with it. They are well provisioned for two years. Twenty men compose the full complement of each expedition, and each man contributes \$1,000 to the common fund, and all will share alike in the discoveries and profits arising from sales of working mines.

The first expedition will sail to-morrow unde Capt. Roc. formerly a commander in the navy, in a vessel constructed under his own direction. He is familiar with Alaskan waters and also with mining them. The other expedition will follow on Saturday

Instead of abating, the Alaska-Klondike fever ery new steamer entering the trade is finding all the business it can possibly do. A vessel has gone north every day this week thus far, and the schedules call for the departure of one every day for the rest the week. The Port Inspector is more vigilant than ever, and last night he overhauled the schooner Moonlight, carrying lumber and passengers, compelling the Captain to unload a portion of the cargo and pay more attention to the comfort of the passengers.

Strangers arriving from nearly every State in the Union and from Australia are beginning to put in appearance. Those now here from Australia say there will be a great stampede from that country in the spring for Alaska and the Klondike.

MISS BARTHO RUN AWAY WITH. The Dancer Faints and Falls from Her Horse

After a Policeman Catches It—Foot Sprained. Mounted Policeman Jeremiah Levy of the Tremont police station had an exciting chase in Mosholu Parkway yesterday afternoon after a runaway horse ridden by Catherina Bartho, a dancer, of 207 West Forty-seventh street, While Miss Bartno was riding along the Parkway, escorted by A. R. Johnson of 151 West 117th street, who rode a bicycle, her horse took fright at the sight of a locomotive on the temporary railroad used by the workmen on the Jerome Park reservoir, near Van Courtlandt avenue. The animal dashed away at breakneck speed.

Mr. Johnson followed, but could not manage to get hold of the rein. Policeman Levy was two blocks behind the runaway at the start, and raced for nearly three-quarters of a mile

after it. The road is steep at this point, but both horses went at top speed. Even after Levy got hold of the bridle of Miss Bartho's horse it went a block efore it was stopped. Miss Bartho is an expert rider, and she kept Miss Blattho is an expert rider, and she kept her seat until the horse stopped, but the excitement proved too much for her then, and she fainted. Levy saw that she was about to collapse, and jumped from his horse in time to catch her before she fell to the ground.

Her right foot was caught in the stirrup and in falling she sprained it badly. J. D. Pryor of 54 Morningside Park, who happened along in his carriage, offered it to convey Miss Bartho to her home. Dr. Dunn of Webster avenue and Travers street bandaged her anklo and Mr. Johnson took her home.

SAILOR WOUNDED ON THE ALGA. Cannon Went Off While He Was Getting It

Heady to Salute. Fred Iverson, a sailor on the steam yacht Alga, was injured by the firing of a cannon yesterday afternoon. The yacht, which is owned by Clarence Brush of the Philadelphia Yacht Club, had just arrived off New Rochelle with a large party on board. As is the custom, when the yacht came to anchor a salute was ordered to be fired. The cannon, a small brass one, was loaded, but the lanyard when pulled failed was loaded, but the lanyard when pulled failed to set off the charge.

Iverson at once stepped in front of the piece and attempted to rearrange the lanyard. While doing so the charge exploded, and he was injured in the right knee by the wad.

A physician who was called on board advised the removal of the salior to a hospital in this city. He was necordingly taken to helleru, where it was said that his wounds were not serious.

MR. FISHBACK IN HAVANA.

THE GOVERNMENT MISSION THAT HAS TAKEN HIM TO CUBA.

In Company with Gen. Lee He Will Make a Tour of Inspection to All Our Consulates on the Island-He Is Expected to Make a Comprehensive Report on the War Situation.

HAVANA, Aug. 23.-The news printed in THE SUN of Mr. Fishback's arrival in Havana, intrusted with a special mission from the Administration, is confirmed. Mr. Fishback will accompany Consul-General Lee upon a tour of inspection throughout the island. They will visit all the consulates and consular agencies of the United States in Cuba. By this means Mr. Fishback will be able to study the real situation of the island in all the six provinces, and report to the American Government the state of the war n Santa Clara, Puerto Principe, and Santingo de Cuba, as well as in Hayana and Pinar del Rio. Up to the present time the American Administration has had only the scattered reports of the consular agents sent to Gen. Lee. Most

of the official information concerning Cuba in Washington is chiefly derived from Spanish sources. Mr. Fishback's mission will result in placing an impartial official report in the hands of President McKinley, and it will undoubtedly be of great service to Gen. Woodford in carrying out his instructions in Spain. The Spanish Government cannot make the

least objection to Gen. Lee and Mr. Fishback's visit to the interior and the eastern part of the island. Furthermore, it is the undeniable right of the American Consul-General to inspect the consulates under his orders. There is a noteworthy precedent for this in the visit to the British consulates in Cuba, made about eight months ago by the British Vice Consul, Mr. Gosslin, who availed himself of the opportunity to make a report on the war to the Foreign Office in London.

The most important matter for investigation is the situation in the eastern provinces, as the state of the war in Matanzas has already been personally studied by Gen. Lee. Up to this time all the American consular reports have confirmed the news previously sent to the American press. There is little doubt that this inquiry will also officially confirm information already published as to the situation in the east, where the revolution is stronger than in the west, as is confessed by the Spanish Government

The report published in THE SUN of the cruel orders of Weyler directed against the town of La Esperanza, whose 8,000 inhabitants were doomed to starvation by the Captain General, has had disagreeable results for the Mayor of that town, D. Pedro Golcoechea. Weyler has fined him \$1,000 for having made public the communication that Golcoechea sent to the Governor of Santa Clara, asking for the withdrawal of the Captain-General's decree forbidding the sale of any sort of food to the inhabitants of La Esperanza.

The Mayor of Santa Isabel de las Lajas, Santa Clara province, has also been fined \$1,000 by the Captain-General because he could not prevent a raid on the town by the insurgents,

The report comes from Cienfuegos of the arbitrary arrest in the town of Arriete of the station master, D. Agustin Villegas, and the wellknown citizen, D. Emilio Alvarez. Without any known charge against them they were sent manacled to Cienfuegos, and have been held incomunicados from Aug. 16 until the present Gen. Weyler has promised to pay \$1 in Span-

ish paper money for every head of cattle seized by the troops in the country. The average price In the market is \$2 in gold.

WHO WILL SUCCEED WEYLER? When He Is Ordered Home, Martinez Campos or Blanco Will Take His Place.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SCS. MADRID, Aug. 24.-In political circles here it reported that Gen, Martinez Campos or Gen. Ramon Blanco will take the place of Gen. Weyler in Cuba in the event that the Governmen finds itself obliged by pressure of public opinion

to recall Weyler. Gen. Martinez Campos is, nevertheless, more disposed to remain in Spain in order to aid the monarchy in case of any attempts on the throne by the Carlists or Republicans. Gen. Blanco, therefore, is the greater probability as the next aptain-General of Cuba.

Among the Liberals it is said that the wellknown politician, Schor Canalejas, is working to obtain from Senor Sagasta, should the latter come into power in October, the office of Civil Governor of the island.

LAWLESSNESS AT CAMP UNITY. Negro Murderer Assembles His Companions and Prepares to Resist Arrest.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 24.-Thomas Cash, the negro railroad laborer who killed John Kelly at camp meeting on Sunday, went to the camp tonight and, calling together forty followers, announced that he would die before submitting to

arrest. Constable Carson, his deputies, and several deputy sheriffs, who have been protecting the mines of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company, surrounded the camp. No attempt will be made to capture the desperate negro to-

night. Cash was chased yesterday by the constable, was cornered at night in a thicket, but escaped

before morning. To-day the authorities took up the trail again To-day the authorities took up the trail again and traced Cash to Clarksville, where he barricaded himself in a hut. He was fired at by the constables several times.

The negro slipped from the hut without being observed, robbed a farmer at the point of his pistol and then tried to kill him, and by a side path returned to-night to the negro camp.

There are 600 negroes in the camp, and every one has a revolver. Hlegal sales of whiskey, gambling, and murder have been going on before and since the Sheriff and his decuties have been arresting the striking inheres for disobeying the court injunction.

arresting the striking inhers for disobeying the court injunction.

It was only to day that a few deputy sheriffs decided to assist the constable. The miners camp is only a short distance from "Slabtown," the negro camb.

Coroner McDowell suggested to-day that an injunction be taken out against the necroes, forbidding them to sell whiskey, shoot at each other and commit murder.

THIEF'S HEADACHE MEDICINE. Puts Chloroform on a Woman's Handkerchief and Then Robs the House.

WINSTED, Conn., Aug. 24 .- A clever thief ntered the residence of James II, Dean on Maple street late yesterday afternoon, and upon being discovered by Mrs. Dean he said he was looking for some one to purchase headache cure, Mrs. Dean said she was troubled with headache often, and allowed the stranger to try the cure on her. He pulled a bottle from his pocket, and aprinkling a liquid supposed to have been chioroform on the woman's bandkerchief, pressed it to her nose and told her to breather hard and see how quickly it would relieve pain. Mrs. Dean followed instructions and fell into a sound sleep. The stranger their ransacked the house and escaped with a gold watch and \$50 in high West bean soon came to her senses and

house and escaped with a gold watch and \$50 in cash. Mrs. Dean soon came to her senses and found the man and her watch and money gone. A CAPSIZED CATBOAT FOUND. Picked I'p in Flushing Hay, and it is Thought That its Occupants Were Browned.

FLUSHING, L. I., Aug. 24.-A cathoat was found floating bottom up in Flushing Bay this forenoon by James Stanton, who towed it to the Sands boathouse here. The sail of the boat was Silver Lower than Ever Refore.

Silver bullion sold here yesterday at 51½ cents an ounce, and in London at 23% pence, both the lowest prices on record. At this figure the American silver dollar would be worth about 40 cents.

Sands heatrouse here. The sail of the boat was set when it was formed, indicating that it was in the when it was formed, indicating that it was in the white here, here, has centrebeard, narrow deck, and good tenad cockpit. It is painted white, with red trimmings. There is no name on the boat, and bay men here say they never saw the craft before.

PULLED THE DRAGON ALOFT. Count Ito Was on Board, Too, but He Let the Chinese Fing Go Up,

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 24. - Chinese Ambassador Chang gave Capt. Lee of the steamer Em press of Japan a big silk Chinese ensign with the request that he float it at the masthead when the steamer left the harbor bearing him home. Count Ito, the famous Japanese, was also on

board. He is a bigger man than Chang, thought the Captain, and so he refused to haul the dragon aloft until he consulted Count Ito. That gentleman said:

"Raise the Chinese flag, by all means. Let them float their flags and explode their fire crackers. It amuses me, but does not offend me." The two distinguished representatives of the Orient were very cool toward each other on board ship.

WRECK ON THE WEST JERSEY ROAD. Three Said to Have Been Milled and Many In-Jured in an Accident at Millville.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 25,-It is reported that

in a wreck on the West Jersey and Scashore Railroad at Millville, N. J., to-night, three persons were killed and a number injured. No de tails had reached here at 2 o'clock. FIRE IN A VALUABLE LIBRARY.

The Gideon Welles Collection Damaged by

Blaze in Hartford. HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 24.-The library, valued at \$20,000, belonging to the estate of the late Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy under President Lincoln, was damaged badly by fire this afternoon and many of the books and papers were destroyed by the smoke and and papers were destroyed by the smoke and water. The library was on the third floor of the house, which is owned by the widow of Thomas G. Welles, but has been leased and occupied since July by Col. Edwin V. Mitchell of Medfield, Mass. His family were just sitting down to their dinner when their attention was attracted by the sound of breaking glass, and upon opening the door of the library the room was found to be full of smoke.

Many of the books were thrown out of the windows to the ground while the fire worked its way through to the roof. Several streams of water were thrown on the fire before it was extinguished.

CURVES IN A CONSUL'S ENGLISH.

They Give Rise to Queer Ideas as to Our

Bicycle Trade with Russin. WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.-In the July issue of the consular reports the following extract appeared from a communication received from Consul-General Karel:

"In Russia are sold bicycles of Russian, American, English, and German make. The principal import is made from Germany, then

principal import is made from Germany, then comes England, and last year two from the United States."

In the August report the department explains that Mr. Karel did not intend to say that only two American bicycles were sold in Russia, but that the mistake grew out of his unfortunate use of the word "too" when "also" would have been more appropriate. In print the word "too" became "two." Such was the incident that has now become the subject of international correspondence. spondence.

FORMER POLICE JUSTICE RYAN ILL. Has an Attack of Paralysia After a Vachting Trip on the Sound. HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 24.-Former Police

Justice John J. Ryan of New York, who has been spending a few days with friends near here, s suffering from the effects of a paralytic stroke. With friends he went out for a sail on the Sound on Monday afternoon, and was apparently in the best of health until the shore was reached, the landing being made at Morris Cove, Shortly after coming ashore he complained of feeling ill. It culminated in a stroke of paralests.

by W. Hawkes was summoned and administered freatment, with the result that Mr. Hyan has improved slightly. The doctor says the case is not critical and he is hopeful of his patient's recovery.

SCRAP AT GARRICK STAGE DOOR

Actor Marion's Dog Doctor Tried to Get In to Robert E. Jones, a veterinary surgeon, who lives at 273 West Thirty-ninth street, went to the Garrick Theatre last night to collect a bill of \$2 for medical attendance on a dog owned by Samuel Marion, an actor, Jones was accompanied by William D. West, a friend, who lives at 503 West Forty-seventh street. at 503 West Forty-seventh street.

Both Jones and his friend were apparently in a hilarious condition when they reached the theatre stage door. They tried to force their way past the doorkeeper and the doorkeeper, after a scrap, had them arrested. At the station house they were released, but West was arrested half an hour later on Thirtieth street for intoxication and was locked up.

KILLED BY WHITECAPS. A Negro Who Threatened to Inform on the

Rand shot to Death. BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 24.-On Saturday night last a band of whitecaps near Abbeville. Henry county, went to the house of David Jones, colored, and whipped him nearly to death, tving colored, and whipped him nearly to death, tring him to a tree and lashing him for his alleged intimacy with a white woman in the neighborhood. He was then told to leave the community on pain of death. Frank Smith, a negro neighbor of Jones, beasted that he knew who did the whipping, and that he intended to report them to the tirand Jury. Last night whitevapuers went to Smith's house and shot him through a crack in the door, inflicting wounds from which he died.

HOMESICK CHILD'S DILEMMA. Lena Schwarts Wanted to Return to Austria

on a Capital of 91 Cents. With a capital of 91 cents Lena Schwartz, a omesick Austrian girl, 11 years old, sought passage to her home aboard a Bremen line passage to her home aboard a Bremen line steamer yesteriay. She was wandering around the dock in Hoboken when a policemanques-tioned her. At Police Headquarters she said that she arrived in this country a month ago and since then had lived with an aunt in New York. She grew homesick, and yesterday her aunt gave her \$1 and told her that in Hoboken sne might find a steamer bound for home. Lena was sent back to this city.

COL. ASTOR TO BUILD A HOUSE. It Will Be at Ferncliffe, and the Plans Are

Already in Preparation. POUGHREEPSIE, N. Y., Aug. 24.-Following the example of F. W. Vanderbilt, Col. Archibald Rogers, Ogden Mills, Dr. Miller, and other wealthy residents of the Hyde Park and Old Post roads, Col. John Jacob Astor is reported to be preparing plans for a fine mansion, to be built at Forncliffe next year. The assessors have always been conservative as regards country houses, and it is likely that Col. Astor will feel justified in making the new structure architecturally in keeping with its surroundings. Nothing definite is yet known of Col. Astor's plans.

MRS. W. L. SCRUGGS DEAD. Injuries the Received Through Falling from a Train Proved Fatal.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 24.-The wife of W. L. eruggs, former Minister to Venezuela, died this morning from the injuries she received last week when she stepped from a railroad train on her way with her husband to thatta-nooga. She was unconscious for several days, but recovered her senses on Sunday and gave the details as to the accident.

Lynched in Arkansas.

PINE BLUFF, Ark., Aug. 24. Bill Wyley, colred, who took part in a riot at Bearden on Satareas, in which T. T. Johnson, white, was killed, and Tom Hanley, white, severely injured, was hanged by a mob from a Cotton Belt Kail-rord bridge near Abdierson, Ark, this morning, Wyley, who had been identified a Johnson's nurvierer, was arrested yesterdo by a tosse of officers who, on their way to libem, were over-taken by a mob. They demanded the prisoner, and, after getting possession of him, disap-peared and hanged him. arday, in which T. T. Johnson, white, was

MEXICO CITY, Aug. 21.—Gold sold at a premium of 111 and 145 per cent, here to-day. With Madden wasn't the only man who had three strings to his bow, however, as James Howe

L'ALOUETTE'S BIG PRIZE.

THE FUTURITY WON BY THE BROOK. DALE STUD'S FILLY.

The Race Worth \$35,210 to the Winner, with an Additional \$2,000 to the Mears. Thompson, Who Bred Her in New Jersey-James Gatway's Lydian Second and James R. Reene's Uriel Third-A Field of Eighteen at the Post, with the Thompson Trie Pavorites at 18 to 5-The Winner Splendidly Ridden by Young Clawson-Ornament Wins the Fall Handicap-A Day of Splendid Sport.

Like the bird whose name she bears, L'Aloutte, the beautiful daughter of Kinglike and Juliette, from the stable of L. S. & W. P. Thompson, flew down the stretch at Sheepshead Bay yesterday afternoon winner of the tenth Futurity Stakes, a length before James Galway's geiding Lydian, by Linden out of Merci, who was only a short head in advance of James R. Keene's colt Uriel, by Sheen out of Katherine H. Ed Brown's Plaudit, by Himyar, dam Cinderella, was fourth. There were eighteen starters and the prize was worth \$35,210 to the winner, \$1,000 to the second, and \$2,000 to the third. The breeders' portion of the stakes went to the owners of the placed horses, as all were reared by their present owners. L'Alouette first saw the light of day at the Brookdale Stud, and the Messrs. Thompson will thus receive an additional \$2,000. Mr. Galway's Preakness Stud will be enrighed \$1,250, and Mr. Keene's Castleton Stud will get \$500 for being the birthplace of Uriel.

The race was marred somewhat by the leaving at the post of M. F. Dwyer's colt Previous, who was well fancied and went to the post at 6 and 7 to 1. The rest of the field got the flag in compact shape, and few persons realized that Previous had not gone over the course in com-pany with the others until Sims galloped down the stretch after the other horses had gone to the paddock. There is no doubt that L'Alouette deserved her victory, for she came from the ruck and fought her way valiantly to the front in the final furlong. She was admirably ridden by young Richard Clawson, the crack California lightweight, who was as cool and collected with nearly \$40,000 in the balance as he would have been had the mount been for an ordinary selling race. Despite the fact that he was pitted against the crack riders of America, the little fellow never lost his nerve, and his superb finish brought the warmest acclamations from the throng of onlookers, who cheered for "Dick" and L'Alouette alternately.

It was the fourth Futurity in which James Rowe was closely interested, and there were warm congratulations for the trainer and the clever young turfmen with whom he is associated. Regrets were frequently heard that the Thompsons are to give up racing and sell out the stud where L'Aiouette was born, but perhaps yesterday's victory may cause them to change their minds. Requital from Brookdale won a Futurity also, and this indicates that there is material at that stud to do the trick over again. James Rowe trained St. Carlo when Chaos won in 1889, and the following year he trained Potomac and Masher when they finshed first and second for this biggest of all twoyear-old prizes on the turf, while in 1891 he was part owner of His Highness, who won with 130 bounds up.

There was not as large a gathering of enthusiasts yesterday to see the Futurity as has been seen in some former years, but the crowd, socording to Robert Pinkerton, was quite up to last season's, and there was only room to move about with some degree of comfort in the grand stand, clubhouse, and lawn. It was possible to thread the maze of persons without being crushed and knocked about, and the occasion was much more enjoyable on this account. The dark morning following the heavy rain kept many persons away from the beautiful course, and, while it is a stereotyped phrase to say that Sheepshead Bay never looked better, it applied with singular force yesterday. The storm had washed every blade of grass, every flower and leaf, until they shone, and in the afternoon when the sun broke through the baze the eyes of the 15,000 persons present drank in all of the beauties of the scene. Sheepshead Bay, by virtue of its situation, is the race so much shade, so many spacious lawns, and the view from the stand is so diverting that it is a garden spot at any season of the year, and especially so at present, when nature is at her

very best. There were many persons of note from out of town at the course yesterday, men who would never think of missing the Futurity, and there were others who were witnessing the greatest of all the two-year-old races for the first time. Thousands of pretty women in dazzling gowns were in the grand stand, and there wasn't a vacant box which commanded a view of the course. Between races there was the usual amount of visiting, the sun-burned beauties who were just in from mountain and scashore with their long trains of admirers being particularly

prominent on the upper promenade.

The storm of Monday night and early yesterlay morning made the track a mudhole, and at 10 o'clock yesterday morning there was no prospect of anything approaching a really fast course. The soil of the track, however, is so porous that by noon there were dry spots here and there, and a number of men were put to work turning over the dark patches, which denoted lots of moisture still to be absorbed. As the day wore on the dust flew in places, and when the hour of the Futurity rolled around the track could by no stretch of imagination be called bad. It was a tritle slow, that's all, and L'Alouette ran the three-quarters of a mile, less 170 feet, in 1:11, which is three seconds slower than Kingston's best on record for the distance.

The Faturity of 1897 puzzled the talent more than any of its predecessors, inasmuch as there were no superlatively great performers en-gaged. Hamburg, the king pin of the year, Archduke, and other good colts were not lucky enough to have been nominated, and therefore the owners of eighteen youngsters were firmly impressed with the idea that the prospective winner of the big race was in their stables. There were eighteen nominations over Monday night, but yesterday Marcus Daly's filly, Briar Sweet, and David Gideon's colt, Frohman, were withdrawn. Mr. Daly then had Grand Sachem and drawn. Mr. Daly then had Grand Sachem and
Amazonian to represent him, but for
the first time in years Mr. Gideon was
without a candidate, and this, too,
in spite of the fact that he is considered
maryellously lucky. Whether he is or not the
nublic may judge from the fact that he has
owned outright or been interested in three winmers of the Faturity—His Highness, Requited and
Butterflies—all having carried the dark blue to
victory. Last spring when Fromma was sweeping the deck of the big two-year-old prizes there
was no more prominent candidate for the
Futurity than the big Hingyar colf, but the
gangling the structs all to pieces at present and was no more prominent candidate for the Futurity than the big Himpar colt, but the gangling chestnut is all to bieces at present and the pen was drawn through his name early yesterday atternoon. But to make good this defection and still keep the number of starters at cighteen, James Galway's gelding Lydian and John E. Madden's colt Benares were added.

The adding of Henares were added.

He had been of Hindoo and Hindoo and Lice had been won at the word heat the winner of the Futurity, and when the great Hamburg appeared and bayed with the best of our two-var-olds the word was passed around; "Madden has one in the stable that can be at him a city block."

This must mean Howlard was the way the falent interpreted the ise, and therefore there was the liveliest interest in the first appearance of the colt in the East. Madden hought a half interest a few days are a Plandit, a son of Himyar and imported Cinderells, so that he had three strings to his low. It was thought that he would have a royal chance to annex some portion of the relize.

Mr. Madden wasn't the only man who had throught only be were a strings to his bow, however, as James Hewe

Premium on told to Mexico.